THE TRAPPAND VIRGIN

Or good Advice to Maidens, that they may not be drawn into Priminaryes by the ſpecious Pretences of their ſeeming Amoriſt's, who having once obtained their Wills, leave & forſake their betray'd Miſtreſſes.

Take my Advice while you are free,
And Young-Men do not truſt,
They promiſe fare as fare can be,
But mean what is unjuſt.

Tune, *When buſie Fame.*

COme mourn with me you Ladies all,
whom Young men have betrayed,
I was belov'd of great and ſmall,
and thought a virtuous Maid:
At length a Young-Man to me came
and he did me much wrong,
For he betray'd a harmleſs Maid
with his deludeing Tongue.

Such vows and Protеſtations he
did to me often uſe,
With ſighs, and Sobs that pittyed me,
ſo that I could not chuſe
But condeſcend to his deſire,
by which I me ruin'd quite,
In a hapleſs hour he crop't the Flower
wherein I took delight.

My Virgins Name I muſt diſown.
which grieves me to the Heart,
And ſince my Maiden-head is flown
I feele ſuch deadly ſmart,
That makes me oft deſire to dye
to be freed from that Shame,
All will beſtow on me I know
whoever hear the ſame.

But this may ſomewhat me excuſe,
which brings me ſome content,
Obſtinately I did Refuſe,
and would not give conſent,
Till he did vow and ſwear to me
he would make me his Wife,
But now I find, he hath chang'd his mind,
I am weary of my life.

THE TRAPPAND VIRGIN

Or good Advice to Maidens, that they may not be drawn into Priminaryes by the ſpecious Pretences of their ſeeming Amoriſt's, who having once obtained their Wills, leave & forſake their betray'd Miſtreſſes.

Take my Advice while you are free,
And Young-Men do not truſt,
They promiſe fare as fare can be,
But mean what is unjuſt.

Tune, *When buſie Fame.*

COme mourn with me you Ladies all,
whom Young men have betrayed,
I was belov'd of great and ſmall,
and thought a virtuous Maid:
At length a Young-Man to me came
and he did me much wrong,
For he betray'd a harmleſs Maid
with his deludeing Tongue.

Such vows and Protеſtations he
did to me often uſe,
With ſighs, and Sobs that pittyed me,
ſo that I could not chuſe
But condeſcend to his deſire,
by which I me ruin'd quite,
In a hapleſs hour he crop't the Flower
wherein I took delight.

My Virgins Name I muſt diſown.
which grieves me to the Heart,
And ſince my Maiden-head is flown
I feele ſuch deadly ſmart,
That makes me oft deſire to dye
to be freed from that Shame,
All will beſtow on me I know
whoever hear the ſame.

But this may ſomewhat me excuſe,
which brings me ſome content,
Obſtinately I did Refuſe,
and would not give conſent,
Till he did vow and ſwear to me
he would make me his Wife,
But now I find, he hath chang'd his mind,
I am weary of my life.

A [illegible] a falſe and perjur'd wretch,
Whilſt by my ſelf I make my moan,
and many a ſigh do fetch,
But 'tis in vain I plainly find
ſince nothing will availe,
Why ſhould I ſigh away my life
unleſs I could prevail.

Take warning by me Maidens fair
and do not be Trapyand,
To their pretences give no Ear,
for if they underſtand
You'r of a gentle Nature,
and begin to them to yield,
They'l flatter on till you'r undone
and they have won the Field.

When they have got what they deſire
their paſſion's at an End,
They'l coole that ſeeming fervent fire
and you ſhall loſe your Friend,
But keep them at a diſtance, and
you'l find them ſtop amain,
So you may be from dangers free,
and need not to complain.

Such good Advice I once did want
which makes me now lament,
And when too late I think upon't
it breeds ſuch diſcontent,
That I do wiſh ten thouſand times
I had his Suit deny'd,
Who now I find doth prove unkind,
and me hath terrified.

Falſe hearted men where e're you be
think not for to Eſcape,
For what you gain by Treachery
is next kinn to a Rape,
And will in time requited be
with ſome moſt juſt reward
Hereafter then prove honeſt Men,
and faithful to your word.

Printed for, *F. Cole. T. Vere. J Wright. J Clark. W. Thackery. and T. Paſſenger.*